

Mo Chicken

DaBaby

Pass the weed
Get on the beat and I shit on it, make it a masterpiece
I actually ain't really been here applyin' myself, but I'm back, it's me
Nasty freak, she wanna fuck me right now in the car, lay back the seats
Smash the V, pull up on niggas right now, and I hop out and swag the beat, t
he coldest nigga
Every time you niggas thinkin' 'bout sleepin' on Baby, I come and show you n
iggas
Every time nigga come speakin' on me like he crazy, I come expose the nigga
This AR gon' knock out a hole to hit you, and I don't be playin' that both s
ides shit
So, it's fuck every nigga that's rollin' wit' you, sold bags every day on so
me north-

Please say DaBaby
Yeah (That-, that-, that's my Baby)
Get money, yeah, bitch
Yeah, best motherfuckin' rapper nigga
Yeah

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me northside shit

Make 'em pull up and meet at the store to get it, in 2012, you could give me
an address, and wait and just go to the door to get it
Was turned up way over a decade ago, and I ain't never sent out a jet for a h
o
And I ain't never give no check for a ho, she be lucky if I even check for t
he ho (That-, that-, that's my Baby)
Who the fuck told you to talk in the sheets? 'Fore I pay for the pussy, I le
cture the ho
My lil' shit, always talk to her sweet, you know I respect my lil' ho
If her boyfriend was to hustle every day like me, then his motherfuckin' nec
klace'll glow
If this your partner then talk to your friend, he gon' die right there lyin'
right next to his bro
These fraudulent niggas can't run it like me, they ain't never seen it or do
ne it like me
The ARP filled wit' a drum on the seat, I walk out the house, it's a hunnid'
at least
On the floor and I'm fuckin' some fine shit, told me the carpet keep burnin'
her knees
I told her, put her whole face on the ground, pull that thing out, I be taki
n' her down
Baby'nem just brought the Drac' in the club, hope they ain't playin' no Kend
rick right now

Ain't really that, he just think he a thug, he only that when his niggas aro
und
You ain't never stood there and drew on a nigga and shot him, and made his a
ss get on the ground
Ain't never show one, he ghoulish, really a goblin, made it the funeral, nig
gas just talkin'
Play me some music and don't get me started, I know what to do wit' it, nigg
a, I'm poppin'
Baby got a car for every day of the week, but give me a beat and I bet that
I'm walkin'
Say if she lose me, she better drop dead, soon as she find me, she gon' lay
in the coffin
They say I'm handsome as Hell and I'm chocolate, I ain't the best fuckin' ra
pper, yeah stop it, nigga

Stop that shit, nigga
Best motherfuckin' rapper, nigga
You know what time it is nigga, this Baby nigga
Get money, yeah, shoutout BossMan Dlow (That-, that-, that's my Baby)
Yeah